A New GARLAND,

Containing three Excellent

NEW SONGS.

1. King James and the Tinker
2. The Trooper, Nan, and the little Pig.
3. Duke of Ormond.

MANCHESTER:

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King James and the Tinker.

AND now to be brief let us paſs o'er the reſt,
Who ſeldom or never were given to jeſt,
And paſs to King James the firſt on the throne
A pleaſanter monarch ſure never was known.

And as he was chaſing the fair fallow deer,
He drops all his nobles, and of them got clear;
In ſearch of new pleaſures away he did ride,
Till he came to an ale-houſe hard by a wood ſide.

And there with a tinker he happen'd to meet,
Whom in kind ſort he did lovingly greet;
And ſaid honeſt fellow, what haſt in thy jug,
Which under thy arm thou doſt lovingly hug?

In troth ſaid the tinker, 'tis nappy brown ale,
And to drink to thee faith will I not fail;
For tho' thy jacket looks gallant and fine,
I hope that my two-pence is as good as thine.

Aye by my ſaul man the truth thou haſt ſpoke,
Then ſtrait he ſat down with the tinker to joke,
He call'd for a pitcher the tinker for another,
And ſo they fell to it like brother and brother.

Whilſt drinking, the king was pleaſed to ſay,
What news, honeſt fellow, tell me I pray?
There is nothing of news, of which I do hear,
But the king is a hunting his fair fallow deer.

And truly I wiſh I ſo happy might be,
That while he's a hunting the king I might ſee,
For tho' I've travelled the land many ways,
I ne'er ſaw the king, ſir, in all my born days.

The king with a hearty briſk laughter reply'd,
I tell thee good fellow if thou canſt but ride,
Thou ſhalt get behind me, and I will thee bring,
Into the royal preſence of James our good king.

Perhaps ſaid the tinker his lords will be dreſt,
So fine, that I ſhall not know him from the reſt;
I tell thee honeſt fellow, when thou doſt come there
The king will be cover'd, his nobles all bare.

Then up got the tinker, and likewiſe his black,
Old budget of leather, and tools at his back,
And when they came to the merry green wood,
His nobles came round him and bare-headed ſtood

The tinker ſeeing ſo many appear,
Immediately whiſper'd the king in the ear,
Saying ſince they're all cloath'd ſo gallant and gay
Now which is the king? tell me I pray.

The king to the tinker made this reply,
By my ſaul mon it muſt be either you or I,
The reſt are uncovered you ſee all around,
This ſaid with his budget he ſtrait fell to the groun d

Like one that was frighted out of his wits,
Then upon his knees he immediately gets,
Beſeeching for mercy the king to him ſaid,
Thou art a good fellow, then be not afraid.

Come tell me thy name it is John of the vale,
A mender of kettles and lover of good ale,
Then riſe up ſir John I will honour you here,
And make you a knight of five hundred a year.

This was a good thing for the tinker indeed,
Then unto the court he was ſent for with ſpeed:
Where great ſtore of pleaſure and paſtime was ſeen
In the royal pleaſure of both king and queen.

A New SONG,

Call'd, The TROOPER, NAN,

and the LITTLE PIG.

THERE was an old woman liv'd under an hill,
Green and airy round,
There was an old woman liv'd under a hill
And ſhe had good beer and ale to ſell,
With her clack,
Hory cory;
Airy
Wack,
Black and her airy round.

She had an old man and he wore a wig,
Grey and airy round ;
She had an old man and he wore a wig,
A cat and a dog and a nice little pig.
With her clack, &c.

She had a daughter her name it was Nan
Plump and airy round ;
She had a daughter her name it was Nan
And Nan she lov'd to play with a man,
With her clack, &c.

There came a trooper a riding by,
Briſk and airy round ;
There came a trooper a riding by,
He call'd for drink becauſe he was dry,
With her clack, &c.

His boots were leather his coat was red,
Bold and airy round,
His boots were leather his coat was red,
A ſpur on his heel and a hat on his head,
With his clack, &c.

The trooper then he look'd ſo big,
Buff and airy round,
This trooper then he look'd ſo big,
Kiſs'd Nan, drank beer, & eat up the pig.
With his clack, &c.

A new SONG, on the late

Duke of ORMOND.

I Am Ormond the brave, did you never hear of me;
Who was lately baniſh'd from my own country,
They ſought for my life, and plundered my eſtate;
For being ſo loyal to Queen Anne the great,
I am Ormond you know.

Says Ormond, if I did go; with Berwick I ſtood;
And for the crown of England I ventur'd my blood;
To the Boyne I advanced, to Tingney alſo,
I preſerved King William from Berwick his foe,
I am Ormond you know.

I never ſold my country as cut purſes do,
Nor never wrong'd my ſoldiers of what was their due
Such laws I do hate, you're witneſſes above,
I left my eſtate for my country's love,
I am Ormond you know.

Altho' they degrade me, I value it not a ſtraw,
Some call me Jemmy Butler I'm Ormond you know
But ſince that it is ſo, I vow and declare,
With a glaſs of good liquor, my ſpirit I'll cheer.
I am Ormond you know.

But in the latter days our late miſtreſs Anne,
Diſprove my loyalty if you can:
I was queen Ann's darling, old England's delight,
Sacheveral's friend, and Fanatick's ſpite,
I am Ormond you know.

FINIS.